

WASHED FROM A WRECK WITH GHASTLY WOUNDS.

Captain and Mate of a Foun-
dered Bark, Perhaps,
Committed Suicide.

One Was Shot Through the
Heart and the Throat of
the Other Was Cut.

Mystery of the Loss of the Italian
Vessel Monte Tabor Off the
Long Arm of Cape Cod.

FIVE OF THE SAILORS WERE DROWNED.

None of the Survivors Talks English, but
They Explain by Signs That Their
Officers Killed Themselves
When the Craft Struck.

Provincetown, Mass., Sept. 14.—The
dwellers on the long arm of Cape Cod saw
the Italian bark, Monte Tabor, of Canoga,
plunging along their coast yesterday after-
noon, through a heavy sea, and wondered
whether she would weather the storm that
beat upon the shores.

Patrolman Silver, of the Peaked Hill Bar
Life Saving Station, was breaking the
northeasterly gale, and the flying sand on
his boat at midnight. It was thick
weather off shore, and out of the fog
rolled black walls of water that burst into
thundering clouds of spray on the brown
beach. Suddenly Silver heard the dull
report of a distant gun, and the reeling
form of a doomed bark broke out of the fog
and drove straight at the bar.

Silver dashed to the station and called
out Captain Fisher and the crew. The
sea ran close under the low bluff, and the
sands were heavy with the rain. But the
life savers dragged their heavy surf boat
and mortar on the beach wagon to a point
opposite the wreck.

It was a hard half hour's work, and in
that half hour the Titan blows of the great
waves had done their work. The Monte
Tabor had gone to pieces, and her bones
were then driving in upon the beach.
There was nothing at which to fire the mor-
tar line, and the surf boat was useless.
The order was passed to stand by to save
life in the surf.

Six Men Saved from Death.

Then a monster wave bore its withering
crest of white against the blackness of the
sky, and the watchers described upon it a
piece of wreckage, carrying human forms.
The life savers lashed themselves on a
long line and waded as far into the boiling
underow as they dared. They seized the
whirling piece of wreck—a part of the deck-
house—and dragged it shoreward. There
were six men upon it, and they were all
saved. But they were dazed with terror,
and hysterically fancied that they had
fallen into the hands of wreckers.

The life savers then turned their eyes
seaward once more, and beheld another
—a single man, maddled by
wreckage, was swimming in the frightful
surf. One instant he was tossed twenty
feet skyward by a great sea and the next
moment the hungry breaker buried him
fatigues out of sight.

But he reappeared, and with slow, des-
perate strokes struggled forward. Again
the line of life savers was formed, and its
long arm was thrust into the howling
field of foam. The man's arm was caught
and the life savers dragged from the un-
derow the form of Angelo Cassio, who
had wrestled his life from the sea by sheer
courage and determination.

The poor fellow, like his shipmates, was
half crazed with the horror of the night,
and with all the energy of his spent
strength strove to break away from his pre-
servers. The life savers spoke to him and
his fellows, but their words were wasted
on heedless ears. The men were all Ital-
ians and spoke little or no English. They
shook their heads in dumb despair, gazed
at the life savers with eyes full of fear and
tried to escape.

At length, by means of signs, the brave
crew of the life saving station made them
understand that they were among friends.
Then the poor fellows fell upon the necks
of the sturdy guardians of the coast and
burst into hysterical weeping.

Captain Fisher felt that there must be
something more than shipwreck behind this
outburst of emotion and bade his men
search for other remains of the wreck.
The towering breakers bore dead bodies
landward and sent them swirling, wet and
limp, up the beach. They were seized and
drawn from the water. A cry of horror
burst from the life savers.

One of the bodies had a gunshot wound
through the breast and another turned to
the flickering light of the lanterns the
gaping chaos of a cut throat.

Sea Tragedy to be Explained.

Here was a sea tragedy, indeed, and the
story of it cannot be told till the bark's
crew face an interpreter. All that could be
gathered from the broken English of one
of their number and the cries and gestures
of the others was that Captain Louis Gon-
santo had shot himself and the mate had cut
his throat when the bark struck.

But, perhaps, the truth embraces mutiny
instead of suicide.

"Ship strike in dark; sea nothing; all
black and big water came on us. We got in
water; put on deck shoes and got ding
ashore."

That was the most intelligible part of the
men's story, though they signified the rest
by gestures and added that Seaman Ber-
go Sappalito had cut his throat too. His
body came ashore today, and his throat
was indeed cut. The bark's clock, stopped
at 12:20, was driven to the beach, and also
the captain's chest, containing the log with
the last recorded latitude, 41 degrees 50
minutes north.

Lost in the Wreck.

The names of the lost are Luigi Genairo,
Captain; Giovanni Sappalito, mate; Rafael
Crescetto, boy; Emmanuel Olivari, cook; and
Bergio Sappalito.

The saved—all seven—are Fortunato
Magdolno, Franco Azzaro, Sabasto Sa-
bastiano, Michele Bragazzi, Stefano Is-
maello, Florio Miboli and Angelo Cassio.

The Monte Tabor was a little bark of 507
tons net burden. She was 130 feet long,
22 feet in beam and 14 feet 2 inches deep.
She was built at Varna in 1873, and sailed
on June 21 from Trapani for Boston with
a cargo of salt.

Dr. Guleke Remembers Charities.

The will of Dr. Herman F. Guleke, who died
at Sheepshead Bay on August 17 last, was filed
in the Surrogate's office yesterday. After spec-
ing large bequests to his immediate relatives
he left \$10,000 to Mrs. Clementine Wolf, of this
city, for blindness to him while he was ill. He
also gave to the German Hospital, of this city,
\$5,000, and to the Warburg Orphan's School,
of Mount Vernon, a sum of \$10,000. The residue
of his estate was left to his brother, Reinhold,
and to his cousin, Rev. Rudolph Guleke.

Machine-Made Ceviche and India Tea

"I shall use good or poor money,"—Mc-
Kinley has an important when applied to tea.

SCHOOLS WERE SHUT ON 30,000 CHILDREN.

Twelve New Buildings Were
Needed; Only Two Were
Opened.

Never Before Were So Many
Little Ones Denied Right
to Education.

Twelve Thousand of the Excluded
May Be Cared for in
Sixty Days.

THERE IS NO HOPE FOR THE OTHERS.

Police Called On to Hold Back the Mobs of
Eager Boys and Girls and to Restrain
the Swarms of Indignant
Parents.

Never before in the history of New York
public schools were so many applicants for
admission at the beginning of the Fall
term turned away as yesterday. Nearly
every school in the city had enrolled its
maximum number before closing for the
summer vacation, and there were few
sittings to be filled at yesterday's opening.
Yet streets in front of East Side and Har-
lem schools were packed with parents and
children in the morning, and details of
police had to be called to maintain order.

City Superintendent Jasper estimated the
number of children excluded at 18,000. In
that estimate he did not, however, include
12,000 who could not begin work yesterday
because the repairs on the buildings where
they are enrolled were not completed.

"We are far, far behind in school oc-
cupations," Mr. Jasper said. "We
should have had twelve new buildings each
with 2,500 sittings. To-day there are 100,000
pupils in our schools. Seven old buildings
are entirely closed because of the failure
of contractors to complete repairs and
four schools are partially closed for the
same reason. We have been able to open
only two new buildings to-day."

Greatest Death in Poor Districts.

The most crowded schools, the schools
from which the largest number of appli-
cants were turned away yesterday lie be-
tween Brooklyn Bridge and Fortieth street
and between Sixty-fifth street and Harlem
River—all on the East Side. These are the
districts of the poor—the poorest of the
city's inhabitants; the districts where edu-
cation is most needed and where the schools
are least supplemented by home influences.

Allen street is a narrow, asphalted thor-
oughfare, shut in by the Second Avenue
Elevated Railway. Below Hester street
is the main entrance to Grammar School
No. 42. On Hester street is the entrance
to the branch. All children admitted yester-
day went through the Allen street en-
trance.

At 8 a. m. yesterday the doors were he-
lashed by thousands of newly washed chil-
dren. By 8:30 the street was impassable
for a block in either direction. The Pri-
mary Department wanted just 1,500 chil-
dren out of that crowd; the Grammar De-
partment could accommodate a thousand.
Children who attended last year were
admitted first; then the unenrolled chil-
dren, who lived nearest to the school build-
ing; then young children whose older brothers
or sisters were enrolled there. That was
the plan of the primary principal, Miss
Pauline L. Loss. Three patrolmen were
there to put it in operation. There should
have been fifty.

The children, who knew their rights to
admission; the parents, anxious to grab
the privilege of education for their chil-
dren, and those who, being in front, were
shoved by those who were behind, swept
over the policemen, and through the nar-
row door into the alleged playground—
which is the dark ground floor of the build-
ing. There some sorting was accomplished
amid much confusion, and at 10:30 a. m.
Miss Loss announced that no more appli-
cations for admission would be received
until to-day. Between five hundred and six
hundred applications had been registered,
and the crowd was undiminished.

Extra Policemen Required.

Very near the Allen street school is the
rambling structure known as the Henry
Street School, or Grammar No. 2. It is in
part modern, in part ancient and in part
a tenement house made over into an un-
sanitary place for children to sit while
teachers try to train them. There are
three departments here, all overcrowded;
but in all East Side schools, it is the
primary department which is a most packed,
and from which most children had to be
turned away yesterday. Three policemen had
been ordered Sunday night to report there
for duty yesterday morning. When the
roundsman got to the school at 9:30 a. m.
he found such a mob and the three or four
policemen who were on duty were driven
to the station house and got six other po-
licemen. There are one thousand sittings
in No. 2 primary department, but there are
1,102 pupils occupying them. Over three
hundred pupils can attend, but half a day
in confinement is not a single
vacancy when the school opened yesterday,
as all the places made vacant by promul-
gation of the law were filled by the promul-
gation of the law. The number of children
admitted is expected to exceed the number
admitted, and yet within
half a dozen blocks from the Henry Street
School are three other public schools. Two in
Montrose street, the nearest to No. 2, were
filled before 9 o'clock, and all day teachers
were busy registering the rejected.

It was expected that some of the schools
on the lower West Side would have vacant
seats because of the decrease in the num-
ber of residences caused by the presence of
business, but every building from East
11th street north reported rejection on ac-
count of lack of sittings. The middle West
Side, which contains a large population of
very well-to-do persons and a number of
large private schools, filled its public
schools to overflowing in the grammar and
primary departments. The crowding of chil-
dren refused admittance on the east end
of Harlem were almost as great as those
in the lower East Side.

Why Many Schools Are Not Open.

Primary School No. 15, at No. 68 Pearl
street, will not be opened for at least two
weeks, as an injunction prevents necessary
sanitary improvements.

Primary School No. 25, at No. 180 West-
1st street, will not be ready for three
days, as the contractors have not been
paid, and their work has been delayed by
the failure of the city to sell bonds.

Primary School No. 43, at No. 500 East
One Hundred and Fortieth street, was
scheduled for repairs before the closing
in July, and bids were advertised for.
No bids were received, and a second advertise-
ment brought no better results. Then the
work was given out in small contracts
and will not be completed for two weeks.

Grammar School No. 37, at No. 115 East
Eighty-seventh street, was not finished be-
cause of legal troubles with the con-
tractor which the Corporation Counsel does
not expect to be able to adjust under sixty
days.

Grammar School No. 10, at No. 208

HARLEM WHEELMEN, THE NEW YORK CLUB MAKING THE FINEST APPEARANCE.

West Thirtieth street, is another school
which has not been opened owing to the
city's failure to sell bonds. The con-
tractor says he cannot proceed unless paid
for work already done.

Grammar School No. 32, at No. 357 West
Thirtieth street, had but eleven rooms in
the thirty-sixth street end of the building
completed yesterday, but the Superintendent
of Buildings thought that the main
building would be ready in one week.

Six classrooms of Grammar School No.
48, at No. 124 West Twenty-eighth street,
were not ready, and the pupils had to be
packed into the assembly room. Several
weeks must elapse before this inconveni-
ence will be obviated by the finishing of
the rooms.

Grammar School No. 17, at No. 335 West
Forty-seventh street, received only girls
and primary boys yesterday. The girls'
side is entirely finished, but grammar boys
cannot be admitted for two weeks, and
primary boys will be taught from 9 to 11
a. m.

Primary School No. 24, at No. 20 Horatio
street, will not be ready for a week at
least. The contractor has been delayed by
lack of money.

Primary School No. 30, at No. 43 Baxter
street, could not be opened, as the heating
apparatus was incomplete, and the con-
tractor had a large force of men at work
on it.

Grammar School No. 17, at No. 235 West
Forty-seventh street, was but partially fin-
ished. Primary girls and boys were ad-
mitted, and grammar girls will be accom-
modated in three days. If the contractor
succeeds in pushing the work as fast as
he expects.

THEIR FACES WASHED.

Owing to City Judge Schatz's Hint Mount
Vernon School Children Were
Clean Yesterday.

Dirty little boys and girls of Mount Ver-
non did not enter school at the beginning of
the term yesterday. This is due to con-
stitutional objections to dirt entertained by
City Judge Schatz. When Truant Officer
George M. Bachelor remarked one day last
August, as Judge Schatz was about leaving
on his vacation, that some of the boys and
girls of Mount Vernon were badly soiled, he
dropped a hint to the effect that when a
child continues in a condition of dirt that is
manifestly injurious to his or her health,
then that child is criminally dirty, and his
or her parents are liable to prosecution.

Clerk Collins, of the City Court, was dis-
pleased at the sarcastic references to the
matter that had been made.

"Judge Schatz issued no order in the mat-
ter whatever," he said. "He simply re-
marked, in the presence of the truant of-
ficer, that when the health or lives of school
children were endangered by a lack of clean-
liness, their parents were liable under the
statute to a fine of \$500 or imprisonment for
not more than one year."

Was the truant officer instructed to re-
port such cases?"

"He was not."

Were the principals or teachers notified
to report the cases?"

"No; the truant officer is relied upon to
see that the law is respected."

There are five schools in Mount Vernon.
A visit to three of these revealed a state
of general infantile cleanliness that was
astounding. Even among certain children
of the west side of town, where dirt has
not heretofore been regarded as the chief

enemy of mankind, the effects of soap and
water were visible.

"Times are hard," said the janitor of one
school, "and it is cheaper to keep clean
than to pay fines."

Miss Harriett M. Miller, a teacher in
School No. 4, confronted an array of ur-
chins whose shining faces and stiff-starched
garments would have done Judge Schatz's
heart good to behold.

"The children are all clean here," said
Miss Miller.

"Have you said anything to them on the
subject?"

"No; but at noon the principal told the
children when they went home to brush
to be sure and wash their hands and faces.
I think the greatest difficulty has been to
keep the children cleanly dressed."

Clerk Williams, of the Board of Educa-
tion, was almost jubilant over the matter.
"Through the exertions of an attendance
officer," he said, "we have mastered the
problem of attendance. The children know
him and strike a bee line for school before
he gets within a block of them. Judge
Schatz's hint will probably be all that is
necessary, except in the Italian quarter.
Cleanliness is not a habit there, and we
shall probably have to make two or three
examples of them."

MANY CHILDREN FAINT.

Vaccinators of the Board of Health Operate
on Five Hundred Boys and
Girls.

Five hundred left arms of children are
very sore to-day, and two doctors, George
F. Morris and Alfred V. Brantly, are very
tired. From 9 a. m. yesterday until 4 p.
m. the free vaccination room of the Health
Board's Bureau of Contagious Diseases, in
the basement of the Criminal Courts build-
ing, was filled with boys and girls and
their mothers. Most of the children had
applied for admission to the public schools,
and had been refused because they were
unable to produce a certificate of vaccina-
tion.

Some had been vaccinated within a year,
but had lost their certificates, and were
sent to the Bureau of Contagious Diseases
for examination. Where the mark was
"good" in the opinion of the examining
physician, and stating the fact was given
to the child. Where a faint mark or none
was discernible the needle was used.

Two policemen established the line by
making an alley with a huge wardrobe like
piece of furniture as a document case on
one side and benches on the other. Into
this enclosure the children and mothers
were pushed, and out of it several of the
most petive children escaped to a project-
ing shelf of the document case. From that
point of vantage they watched how within
the rail enclosure the doctors bared lit-
tle arms and cut through the skin. The
shrieks of these juvenile spectators so
frightened other children that there were
several cases of fainting. It was a splen-
did triumph of imagination over reality.

They Will Feast, Not Fast.

The Orthodox Hebrews on the East Side
are in a state of great excitement over the
announcement that the Hebrew Anarchists
will have a celebration this week in mock-
ery of the fast of Yom Kippur, or the day
of Atonement. The fast of Yom Kippur is
held on September 16 and 17, beginning at
sundown and ending at sundown the next
day. The Anarchist celebration of Yom
Kippur will take place in Clandon Hall.

SCOTT AND HENRY HELD.

Miss Decker Causes Her Alleged Labor Day
Assaults to Be Re-ar-
rested.

Miss Inez Decker's charge of criminal
assault against John Scott and William
Henry, two well-known young men of Port
Richmond, Staten Island, the particulars
of which were given in yesterday's Jour-
nal, has caused no little excitement in that
town. The young men were rearrested
yesterday and held in \$1,000 bail each.
They will be given a further hearing on
Thursday. Meanwhile Miss Decker, the
complainant, is detained at the police sta-
tion in West New Brighton.

The young woman's mother lives at Li-
nolenville, a village five miles distant
from Port Richmond, and accessible only
by country roads, and thus far no reports
from there have been received regarding
the young woman's whereabouts. By some
she is highly spoken of in Port Richmond—
yet there are different opinions concerning
her.

The alleged assault occurred on the night
of Labor Day. Scott and Henry being origi-
nally arrested at the instance of Daniel
and Bernard Driscoll, who charged them
with highway robbery and impersonating
police officers. The alleged assault of Miss
Decker came into evidence through the
statement of Henry Houke, a colored man,
that the young woman, while visiting his
daughter, had been arrested the same even-
ing by young men answering to the descrip-
tion of Scott and Henry. Miss Decker's
own statement of how she was conducted
from the Houke residence to a shed near
the moulding mill of Harms Brothers and
there detained till morning by the two men.

FURTHER AWARDS OF PRIZES.

Judges Decide Upon the Most Brilliantly
Lighted Houses Along the Route.
Individual Winners Will Be
Named To-morrow.

The prizes awarded by the judges
for the best illuminated houses
along the route of the Journal's bi-
cycle parade on Saturday night, are
as follows:

The first prize, a large cut glass
fruit bowl, awarded to the Metro-
politan Cycling Academy, at the
Boulevard and Sixty-eighth street.

The second prize, a pair of em-
bossed leather opera glasses, with
longette handle, awarded to
Messrs. Love Brothers, druggists at
the Boulevard and Eighty-eighth
street.

The third prize, two bottles with
solid silver stoppers, awarded to the
bicycle repair shop on the
Boulevard, near its junction with
West End avenue, kept by Mr. Hoz-
ley.

Honorable mention must be made
of the decorations and illumination
of the club house of the Triumphant
Wheelmen at the southeast corner
of the Boulevard and Sixty-seventh
street; of the Boulevard Hotel, on
the northwest corner of the Boule-
vard and Sixty-seventh street; of the
Hotel Pomerooy, on the Circle at
Fifty-ninth street; of the building
of John Reardon, at the southeast
corner of the Boulevard and Sixty-
eighth street, and of
A. E. Hoyt & Co., No. 405 Boulevard.

The judges will be published to-
morrow, as well as the place and
time of the presentation of the
prizes.

The interest in the Journal's bicycle
parade last Saturday night does not seem to
abate in the least, and the success of the
big pageant is the one topic for discussion
among wheelmen. The names of the lucky
ones, winners of the handsome individual
prizes, are awaited with keen expectancy,
and as they are to be announced in the
Journal of to-morrow morning, the natural
interest of the participants in the parade
will soon be satisfied.

All agree that no such beautiful and
brilliant a spectacle as the Boulevard pres-
ent, on Saturday night was ever seen here.

Letters of congratulation from cyclists and
others, continue to pour into the office, and
it is evident the popularity of the bicycle
has been increased a hundredfold.

One result of the fête was the discovery
of the possibilities of the bicycle for deco-
ration among wheelmen. The names of the lucky
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LOVE OR HARD STUDY CAUSED HIM TO FIRE.

Student Tyson, of Brooklyn,
Tried to Kill Himself
in Hackettstown.

Said His Lessons Were Too Dif-
ficult for Him, and Then
He Bought a Revolver.

Had Begged to Be Excused from
Trying to Solve Algebraic
Problems, but Failed.

INFATUATED WITH A YOUNG GIRL?

Reported That Is Why He Was Sent to
the New Jersey Seminary in
Which He Attempted
Suicide.

Edward Tyson, an eighteen-year-old stu-
dent at the Hackettstown Seminary, shot
himself in the head Saturday, and he is ex-
pected to die. He had been worrying over

problems in algebra.

Tyson's parents are wealthy Brooklyn
people. He entered the seminary at its
opening, last Wednesday, and devoted
most of his time to his lessons. On the
day he took his life he went to President
Ferguson and complained that his lessons
were too hard.

"I can't get my algebra," he said, "and
I want to go home. I've tried hard to get
my lessons, but they're too hard."

"Tut, tut, my boy," answered the Pres-
ident, "we all have those troubles. I used
to feel despondent over lessons and thought
I could never get them, but they came easy
at last. Go out in the air awhile, play
with the boys, and then come back and try
again."

Tyson went out of the room with his
head bowed, and walked down slowly.
He entered a hardware store, bought a re-
volver, returned to the seminary and en-
tered his room. A minute later the report
of a pistol was heard. Several students
ran into his room and found the young man
lying on the floor. The revolver was in his
hand, and blood was issuing from a wound
in his head. He was unconscious. Doc-
ors say he cannot recover.

President Ferguson, who is greatly dis-
tressed by the occurrence, addressed a
meeting in the Institute chapel, speaking in
a pathetic way of the young man's act.
He made an object lesson of the affair, and
warned the students against studying too
hard and to avoid worry. He explained plan-
ty of exercise as a means of driving dis-
pendency.

It is said by persons intimate with
the family that the young man was sent
to the seminary because he was deeply in
love with a handsome young woman. He
saw her, they imagine, the result of this
sentiment.

The father of young Tyson called at the
seminary, and had his son removed to
the Hackettstown Hospital, in Brooklyn.
Tyson was not at his home, No. 65 Jewell
street, last night. The bullet in the young
man's head will be located to-day by means
of X rays.

LOST MONEY, TOOK HIS LIFE.

Cigar Manufacturer Arguelles Committed Su-
icide in His Office.

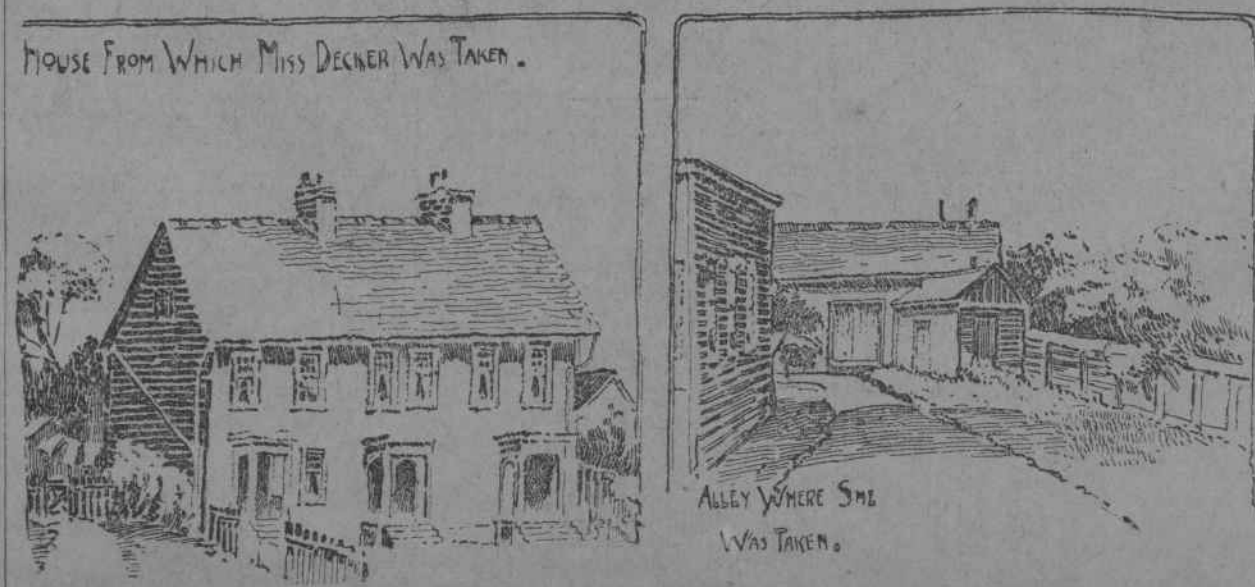
Indro Arguelles, a cigar manufacturer,
fifty-five years old, left his home at No.
87 Third place, Brooklyn, last Saturday
morning for his place of business, No. 113
Malden lane, in this city. His family did
not see him again until yesterday, when
his body was taken home with a bullet
in his back.

Arguelles shot and killed himself in his
place of business. The cause was financial
trouble. A revolver and a discolored draft
were found near the body. The draft that
had been returned unpaid was drawn upon
H. Newman, of No. 38 West Fourth street,
Cincinnati, and was dated August 27.

"Since father failed, two years ago," said
one of his daughters yesterday, "he had
been living in a small room, and he had
had a large factory in Pine street. Hard
times drove him into smaller quarters.
Then he had a stroke to contend with and
one trouble was followed by another."

"Abel" Gruber Speaks to Gold Men.

A crowd that filled every seat attended the
monthly meeting of the Sound Money League,
held yesterday in the Commercial Travelers'
Association room, at Broadway and Prince
street. Abraham Gruber was the principal
speaker. F. H. Roberts, of Brooklyn, and Leo
Lion and Illumination. This discovery
made it is safe to say, no big carnival
will henceforth be without a big representa-
tion of wheelmen.



SCENE OF THE ALLEGED ASSAULT IN PORT RICHMOND, S. I., ON LABOR DAY.